

THE 7 WEIRD TALES OF THE MAN-MACABRE ARE IN THIS ISSUE

# NIGHTMARE

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NO. 18

APRIL

T.M. 1974

A SKYWALD  
HORROR-MOOD  
PUBLICATION

BENEATH  
THE GRAVES  
OF THE  
LIVING DEAD  
IS  
**HELL!**





A SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD MAGAZINE

MACABRE COLLECTOR'S ISSUE

# NIGHTMARE

— EDITED BY ALAN HEWETSON —

NUMBER 18

APRIL 1974

COVER ARTIST: JAD

...in this issue...

## THE VAMPIRE

CESAR

## THE WEREWOLF

SUSO

## THE CREEP

JESUS DURAN

## THE DEAD THINGS

RICARDO VILLAMONTE

## THE VULTURE

COLLADO

## THE ANCIENT ONE

RICARDO VILLAMONTE

AND THE

## THING IN THE SPACE

EMILIO

ALRIGHT...  
IT'S LIFTED...  
NOW WHAT  
MR. CRAW?

NIGHTMARE IS PUBLISHED BY THE SKYWALD PUBLISHING CORPORATION, 18 EAST 41ST STREET, NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. 10017 PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY. PUBLISHERS: ISRAEL WALDMAN AND HERSCHEL WALDMAN. EDITOR: ALAN HEWETSON. PRICE 75¢ PER COPY. ANY RESEMBLANCE OF CHARACTERS HEREIN TO PERSONS LIVING OR DEAD IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL. NOTHING MAY BE REPRINTED IN ANY FORM WITHOUT THE EXPRESS PERMISSION OF THE PUBLISHER. PRINTED IN CANADA. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. DISTRIBUTED BY KABLE NEWS.



...WELCOME...

...IN THIS ISSUE WE PRESENT **THE 7 TALES OF THE MAN-MACABRE...**  
NOW, YOU MIGHT THINK THAT **I** AM **THE MAN-MACABRE**, THIS IS NOT SO; YOU'LL MEET THE **MAN-MACABRE** AS YOU REACH THE **7TH** TALE WHERE HE'LL WEIRDLY WRAP ALL THE STORIES TOGETHER INTO A **KNOT OF HORROR...**

...**I**, IN FACT, AM YOUR **ARCHAIC** CHOICE; **HOST** HERE ONLY TO NARRATE THE **1ST** TALE...



"HAVE YOU EVER READ A GOOD (OR BAD) **VAMPIRE** STORY AND THOUGHT TO YOURSELF: 'NOW **THAT'S** NOT THE WAY THE **VAMPIRE** SHOULD HAVE **DIED**... THERE'S A MUCH **BETTER** WAY'... ACTUALLY THAT'S ALL A GOOD **VAMPIRE** TALE **IS**... A GOOD **DEATH** SEQUENCE AT THE **END**..."



"...SO, IN ORDER TO GIVE YOU A **CHOICE** IN THE SELECTION OF A **GOOD ENDING** OUR FIRST TALE PRESENTS 4 **ALTERNATE** (CHOOSE ONE) **DEATH SCENES**... AND YOU CAN BE THE **JUDGE** OF WHICH ONE IS THE **BEST**... IT ALL STARTS ON PAGE 4

# THE 7 TALES OF THE MAN-MACABRE



"... FIRST... LET US BEGIN WITH A **TRADITIONAL** 'VAMPIRE TALE' OPENING... **THIS**... IS THE **VAMPIRE**... HIS **NAME**, IF YOU NEED A NAME, IS **COUNT ORLOCK**... AND HE IS AT THE **MOMENT** FLEEING HOME TO HIS **CASTLE**, FOR THE **DAWN** IS RISING..."



"... SECOND, LET US MEET THE **VICTIM**-WHO-IS-NOT-A-VICTIM, THE POOR GIRL **ORLOCK** TRANSFORMED INTO ONE OF THE **UNDEAD**... AND HER NAME, IF YOU WISH TO KNOW, IS **ANNE**..."



"... **ANNE** IS THE **DAUGHTER** OF THE TOWN-TAVERN-KEEPER, AND THE **BETROTHED** OF THE YOUNG MAN **DAVID** WHO ARE EVEN AT THIS MOMENT **PURSUING ORLOCK** AS HE **FLEES** THEIR **VENGEANCE**..."



NOW THAT WE KNOW THE STORY... LET'S GET RIGHT INTO THE **ENDINGS**... THE VARIOUS WAYS THAT THESE 2 MEN MIGHT ATTEMPT TO KILL **COUNT ORLOCK**, OTHERWISE KNOWN AS :



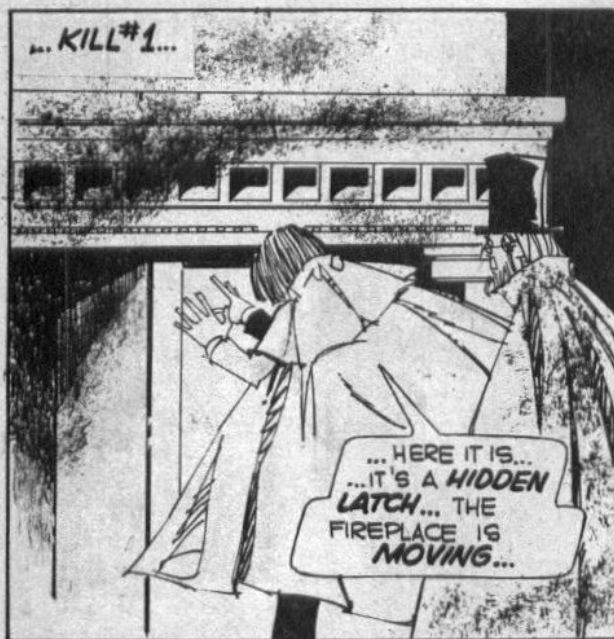
**THERE**... HE ENTERED THROUGH THE **FIREPLACE**... IT MUST BE A **HIDDEN ENTRANCE** TO HIS **CRYPT**...



# THE VAMPIRE

WRITTEN BY ALAN HEWETSON ILLUSTRATED BY CESAR





... KILL#1...

... HERE IT IS...  
...IT'S A **HIDDEN**  
**LATCH**... THE  
FIREPLACE IS  
**MOVING**...



AAAAEEASTAKEASTAKE



THEN...THO  
HE TURNED  
YOU INTO A  
**VAMPIRE**  
YOU **STILL** HAVE  
**CONTROL**  
OF YOUR  
**SENSES?**

OH YES DAVID YES... HE  
MADE ME INTO A **FIEND**...  
...AND I NEEDED REVENGE  
UPON MY **MURDERER** JUST  
AS **YOU** DID...



ANNE...

I WILL **PROTECT**  
YOU MY NEW LOVE...  
WHILE YOU **SLEEP**  
I WILL **GUARD**  
YOU FROM THESE  
WEAK **MORTALS**...

DAUGHTER...WHAT  
ARE YOU **SAYING?**...  
WE ARE YOUR LOVED  
ONES, NOT THAT  
**MONSTER**...

THE VAMPIRE IS  
**DEAD**... A **STAKE**  
THROUGH HIS  
HEART BUT...  
BUT **HOW?**

I DID IT...TO **PROTECT**  
**YOU**...I HID A **STAKE** IN  
THE EARTH OF HIS **COFFIN**...  
WHEN HE CLIMBED INTO THE  
COFFIN HE RESTED THE  
ARCH OF HIS BACK  
DIRECTLY ONTO THE  
**STAKE**...



DON'T WORRY  
ANNE... WE  
WILL HELP  
YOU **OVER-**  
**COME** YOUR  
**AFFLICTION**...

...WITH OUR  
LOVE...

... YES...  
YES...





GOOD LORD!

DO NOT  
**DARE** ENTER  
THIS CRYPT  
MORTALS...  
MY  
DEVOTED  
**VAMPIRESS**  
WILL PROTECT  
ME FROM  
YOU IN A  
WAY YOU  
WILL  
**REGRET...**

...THAT WAS  
**ONE** POSSIBLE  
**DEATH...**  
NOW LET'S  
TRY FOR  
**KILL #2...**

**ANNE... ANNE...** WHAT HAS  
COME OVER YOU... HAVE  
YOU NO **MIND** OF YOUR  
OWN LEFT?

...I DON'T  
**KNOW...**

**ANNE...** FOR  
**GOD'S SAKE...**  
IN THE NAME OF  
THE **LOVE** WE  
ONCE **SHARED...**  
...**STOP THEM...**

**ANNE...** YOU  
**SACRIFICED** YOUR  
**LIFE** FOR US...

...THIS WAS NOT  
A **LIFE** DAVID...  
IT WAS A  
**LIVING DEATH...**  
I GAVE UP  
**NOTHING...**  
... KILL **ORLOCK**  
**NOW** DAVID...  
... **NOW...** WHILE  
YOU HAVE THE  
**CHANCE...**

**AAAAAEEEEAAAAHHH**





...SO OUR  
**2ND KILL**  
ENDS IN  
**ANOTHER**  
INTERESTING  
**DEATH...**

...BUT **TWO WAYS TO DIE** ARE NOT **ENOUGH...**

...HERE, NOW IS **KILL #3...**

OH MY  
GOD...  
**ANNE...**

**MY**  
**DAUGHTER...**  
WHAT IS HE  
**DOING**  
TO YOU?

**I'LL KILL  
YOU ORLOCK!**

...I KILL YOU  
AS EASILY AS  
I KILL A  
FLY...

**UGHH!**

**FATHER!**

YOU  
**FOOL...**

YOU MAY KILL A  
**RASH OLD MAN**  
ORLOCK...  
... BUT HE WAS A **GOOD** MAN... AND A  
**GOOD FATHER** TO ANNE...  
... AND I WILL **AVENGE** HIS DEATH...





...WITH THAT **CROSS**?

...YOU WORSHIP **STUPID SUPERSTITIONS** MORTAL IF YOU BELIEVE IN THE **MYTH** THAT A **CROSS** CAN KILL A **VAMPIRE**...

...THAT **STORY** ABOUT A **CROSS** KILLING A **VAMPIRE** IS IS NOTHING BUT **MYTHOLOGICAL PAP**...

...NO IT ISN'T ORLOCK...

**AAH!**

UGHH...  
YOU'RE  
**CHOKING**  
ME...

THERE IS MORE  
THAN **ONE** WAY TO  
KILL A VAMPIRE  
WITH A **CROSS**...

...BUT YOU **DAVID**...

...YOU **DIED** AS DID MY DEAR **FATHER** IN A  
FRUITLESS ATTEMPT TO **SAVE** ME...

...BUT YOU COULD **NOT** SAVE ME **DAVID**... FOR... I AM  
ONE OF THE **LIVING DEAD** AND AM **DOOMED**  
BY THE BITE OF **ORLOCK** TO AN **ETERNAL**  
**UNLIFE**...

...EVEN AS **I**  
AM **ANNE**...

**DAVID!**

...AS YOU **SAW**...  
**ORLOCK** SO **DOOMED**  
**ME ALSO** **ANNE**...  
...AT LEAST... WE ARE  
**DOOMED TOGETHER**  
**ANNE**...



...NOW...FOR THE **WEIRDEST KILL** OF THEM ALL... **KILL#4...**



**STAY** WHERE YOU **STAND NOW MORTALS...**  
...IF YOU APPROACH AS MUCH AS AN **INCH**  
TOWARD ME I WILL **KILL** YOUR **BELOVED ANNE...**

**LISTEN** TO ME AND **LISTEN WELL...**  
IF YOU DO NOT **VANISH** WITHIN AN  
**INSTANT...**  
...I WILL **DRIVE** THIS **KNIFE**  
THROUGH HER **HEART...**

...DON'T **LISTEN** TO HIM...  
HE'S **ALREADY** KILLED ME...  
...I AM NOT **ALIVE...** THIS **UNDEATH**  
I NOW **ENDURE** IS NOT **LIFE...**  
...I AM **DEAD** BUT NOT YET **BURIED...**

...ARE YOU **FOOLISH**  
**ENOUGH** TO **LISTEN** TO  
THIS **PRATTLE?**...  
...THO **UNDEAD...** SHE IS AT  
LEAST **PHYSICALLY ALIVE...**  
...WOULD YOU RATHER SEE HER REMAIN  
AT LEAST AS **ALIVE** AS SHE IS NOW?  
...OR WOULD YOU RATHER SEE HER  
**ROTTING** IN A **WRETCHED**  
**GRAVE?**

YOU LEAVE US **NO**  
**CHOICE** YOU MONSTER...  
...YOU HAVE **WON...**  
...WE WILL **WITHDRAW...**







THEY DO NOT  
HAVE TO MAKE  
A CHOICE **ORLOCK...**  
...IT IS **EASIER** FOR  
ME TO MAKE IT...

WHAT?



SHE **KILLED**  
HERSELF!

NO DAVID... SHE  
KILLED **HERSELF**  
AND **ORLOCK...**

...THE **KNIFE** SHE **PULLED**  
INTO HER **OWN HEART**  
WENT RIGHT **THROUGH** HER  
AND **PIERCED** THE **FILTHY**  
**HEART OF ORLOCK ALSO...**

...SO ENDS THE **4**  
**DEATH SCENES**, EACH  
POTENTIALLY PRESENTABLE  
AS A TALE IN ITS **OWN**  
**RIGHT...**

...IT SHOULD NOW BE  
**OBVIOUS** WHY WE CALL  
THESE TALES **MACABRE...**

...FOR **MACABRE**  
CHOKE IS THE ONLY  
WORD **APPLICABLE...**







WELCOME...I  
AM DR. MANN  
...AND YOU  
ARE?...

DR. WESTCOTT,  
SIR...I WAS RECOM-  
MENDED HERE BY  
THE STATE  
DEPARTMENT...

YES...YES YOU  
WERE, I KNOW...  
WELCOME,  
DR. WESTCOTT...  
WE WELCOME  
YOU INDEED...  
WELCOME TO  
OUR ASYLUM...



# THE 7 TALES of the MAN-MACABRE "THE WEREWOLF

DOCTOR...  
DOCTOR...  
A PATIENT IS  
LOOSE... HE'S  
FREE...

...OH, GOD...



SUSO  
73









...THIS IS A NIGHT  
OF THE FULL  
MOON...

...AND ON SUCH  
A NIGHT...



...SUCH A MAN...



...CHANGES INTO  
A **BEAST**...







LET ME TAKE YOU ON A TOUR  
OF THIS PLACE AND I'LL SHOW  
YOU WHAT I MEAN...







THE WHIMPERING  
FOOL IN THE CORNER  
OF THIS CELL IS  
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE  
DEATH OF MORE THAN  
30 PEOPLE...

...HE IS...A  
WERE-VAMPIRE...



...THERE ARE 14 FLOORS  
IN THIS ASYLUM... 4  
CELLS ON EACH FLOOR  
...AND EVERY CELL IS  
OCCUPIED...THAT MAKES  
56 PATIENTS WHO ARE  
MORE THAN A **LITTLE**  
**ABNORMAL...**

A  
**WHAT?**

A  
**WERE-VAMPIRE**  
...LET ME TELL  
YOU HIS  
STORY...

...HIS NAME IS **WATSON-WHYTE**...ONLY A  
YEAR AGO, AN **ENGLISH LORD**, A WELL-RESPECTED  
MEMBER OF BRITISH SOCIETY...HE HAD **MONEY**  
...AND A LUST FOR **POWER...**



...HE VISITED **EGYPT** TO  
ACQUIRE **OIL RIGHTS** WHICH  
WOULD ENHANCE HIS FORTUNE  
...WHEN HE MET A MOST  
**BEAUTIFUL** YOUNG  
WOMAN...





...HE FELL *DEEPLY* IN LOVE WITH HER... THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN EACH OTHER'S *ARMS* UNDER A *FULL AND BEAUTIFUL MOON*...



WHAT *WATSON-WHYTE* DID NOT KNOW WAS THAT HE WAS NOT THE *FIRST MOONLIGHT LOVER* OF THIS WOMAN... AS HER *SKIN* TURNED *GREY*, THEN *BROWN*...



...AND WITH A *SUDDEN FEROCIOUS GROWL* HER BODY WAS COVERED WITH *MATTED HAIR*... HER *EYES* BECAME *RED*... AND...



...SHE BECAME A *WERE-WOMAN*... AND *VIOLENTLY ATTACKED* *WATSON-WHYTE* TAKIN' HIM COMPLETELY BY *SURPRISE*...



...BUT WHAT *SHE* DID NOT KNOW WAS THAT *WATSON-WHYTE* WAS *ALREADY UNDEAD*, THO' OF ANOTHER *FASHION*...





...HE...WAS A  
VAMPIRE...



HE SEEMED TO LOSE COMPLETE  
CONTROL OF HIS MIND...HIS POWER  
WAS NOW DOUBLED BUT HE WAS MAD,  
HE SAVAGELY KILLED THE GIRL...



...THEN TORE HALF OF  
CAIRO APART BEFORE HE  
WAS OVERPOWERED BY  
POLICEMEN...



THEN HE  
WAS BROUGHT  
HERE!

...WHY HERE?  
WHAT IS SO  
SPECIAL  
ABOUT THIS  
ASYLUM...



THIS ASYLUM IS VERY  
SPECIAL INDEED...

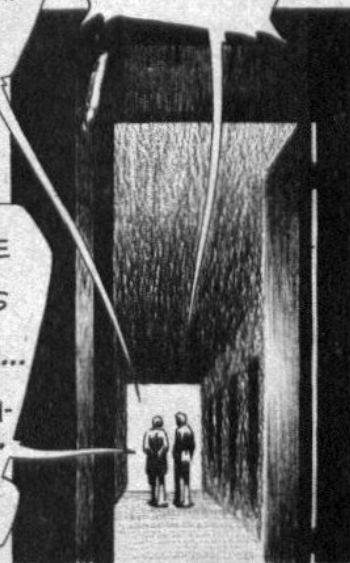
...BECAUSE EVERY MADMAN  
HEREIN IS...NOT REALLY  
MAD...BUT REALLY  
JUST MISFITS...

MISFITS?...

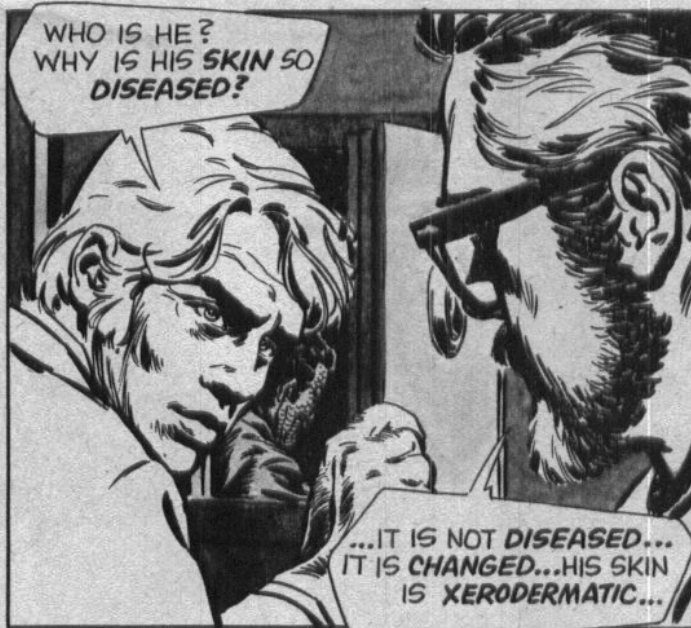
WEREWOLVES...  
VAMPIRES...GHOULS OF  
SOME SORT OR  
OTHER...

...BEYOND THE LAW...THE  
GOVERNMENTS OF MANY  
COUNTRIES SUPPORT THIS  
ASYLUM, WESTCOTT...AS A  
DUMPING PLACE FOR SUCH...  
GHOULS WHO CANNOT BE  
BROUGHT TO COURT WITH-  
OUT TOO MUCH PUBLICITY...

THEY ARE SENTENCED  
AND BROUGHT HERE TO  
DIE WITHOUT TRIAL...







...NOT KNOWING WHAT VENOM POISONED HIM THE DOCTORS WERE UNABLE TO COPE WITH HIS **STRANGE PARALYTIC DISEASE** WHICH BROUGHT HIM **NEAR DEATH** WITHIN A FEW WEEKS...





...IT HAD A **POWERFUL EFFECT...** BROUGHT HIM TO **LIFE...** BUT HIS SKIN BECAME **SCALY** AS YOU SEE IT **NOW** AND WHEN THE **MOON** RISES HE GROWS ABUNDANT **HAIR** AS WOULD A **WEREWOLF...**

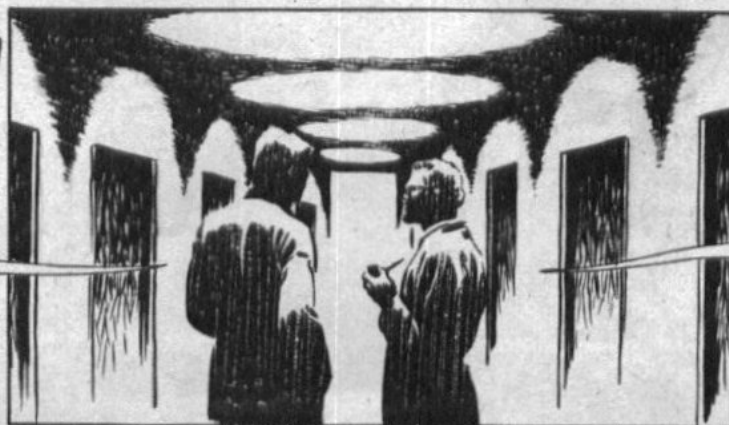


...HE IS...A WERE-LIZARD...



DR. MANN... THIS IS ALL VERY **INCREDIBLE...**

...AND THESE **HORROR-MOVIE NAMES** YOU HAVE FOR YOUR **PATIENTS** IS ALMOST **BEYOND COMPREHENSION...**



PERHAPS WE ARE A BIT **MELODRAMATIC** HERE, WESTCOTT...

...**YOU** WILL BE **TOO**, AFTER AWHILE HERE...





OH, COME NOW, WESTCOTT, YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT...

...NO... I DON'T... REALLY...

HOW IS IT YOU KEEP SUCH EASY CONTROL OVER SUCH BEASTS DOCTOR?... YOU CAPTURED THAT...WEREWOLF TONIGHT WITH MUCH EASE...



HOW NAIVE DO YOU THINK I AM, WESTCOTT...

WHY NOT AT ALL SIR, BUT I...

COME NOW... WHY WERE YOU FIRED FROM YOUR LAST POSITION?



I WASN'T FIRED AT ALL...I SIMPLY...

**RUBBISH!!**

NOW, LISTEN, DR. MANN, I SIMPLY...

DON'T FEED ME THAT RUBBISH... YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE...HOW AS A MEDICAL MAN YOU'VE TRIED TO FIGHT YOUR LUSTS...



NO...NO...

ADMIT IT, WESTCOTT...

...COME ON... ADMIT WHAT YOU ARE...







YOU  
**FOOL, MANN...**  
YOU SEE  
WHAT YOU'VE  
DONE?

...PULL  
HIM OFF ME  
**QUICKLY!**



WE **KNOW** YOU  
ARE A **WEREWOLF**,  
WESTCOTT...WE  
**KNOW...**

THE **STATE**  
DEPARTMENT ALSO  
**KNOWS...** THAT'S WHY  
YOU'RE **HERE...** YOU ARE NOT  
A **FIEND...** MERELY A MAN  
WITH A **DISEASE...** YOU  
FIGHT YOUR **DISEASE**, DON'T  
YOU, WESTCOTT?



...AS WE  
**ALL** DO HERE...WE  
WORK TOWARDS **CURES**  
FOR OUR **PATIENTS...**

...AND FOR  
**OURSELVES...**



RELEASE  
HIM NOW...  
SIT DOWN,  
WESTCOTT...

**WELCOME TO THE ASYLUM...**  
YOUR **TOUR** IS NOW  
**FINISHED...** YOU ARE NOW  
A MEMBER OF A VERY  
**SELECT STAFF**

ALL IS **OBVIOUS** TO YOU  
NOW, DR. WESTCOTT...THE ONLY  
**DIFFERENCE** BETWEEN THE  
PATIENTS **INSIDE** THE CELLS  
AND **OUTSIDE** IN THIS ASYLUM IS  
A **VERY SMALL MEASURE OF SANITY**  
...IT IS A **THIN**  
MEASURE,  
WESTCOTT...



...VERY...  
VERY  
**THIN...**



## ...THE ARCHAIC HORROR MAILBAG...

### HORROR-MOOD MINI HORRORS

... we're pleased to announce the winners of HORROR MOOD HORROR PREVIEW CONTEST #2 - JEFF BORDEN of Sauk City, Wisconsin - HOWARD SHERBROOKE of Verdun, Quebec - TONY ANCHES of Houston, Texas - FRANK JORDAN of Brooklyn, New York and JOHN BLOOM of upstate UTICA, New York ... y'all have already received your advance copies of PSYCHO #17 ... special horror-mood mention goes to RICHARD NIXON of Washington, D.C. whose entry would have won for great imagination, but of the 9 voice balloons on the page only 7 were filled in - the other 2 balloons were not only not filled in, but they didn't exist ...

... for imagination above and beyond the call of cthulhu, we'd like to credit the exciting entries of certain other people who now have their contest entries posted up on our HORROR-MOOD BULLETIN BOARD in the office - JACQUELINE WHITE CLOUD of Mary College (S.C.) Bismark, North Dakota, TOM QUINN of Upper Darby, Penn., J. D. SUNT-KER of Fort Fragg, North Carolina, CYNTHIA SUPER of Hazelton, Penn., JIMMY PALMER of Port Chester, N.Y., BILLY MILLS of Quincy Mass, MARK KIL-BURN of Alexander, Arkansas and CLIFFORD ROBERSON of New Orleans, Louisiana ... and our thanks to the hundreds and hundreds of other entries we received ...

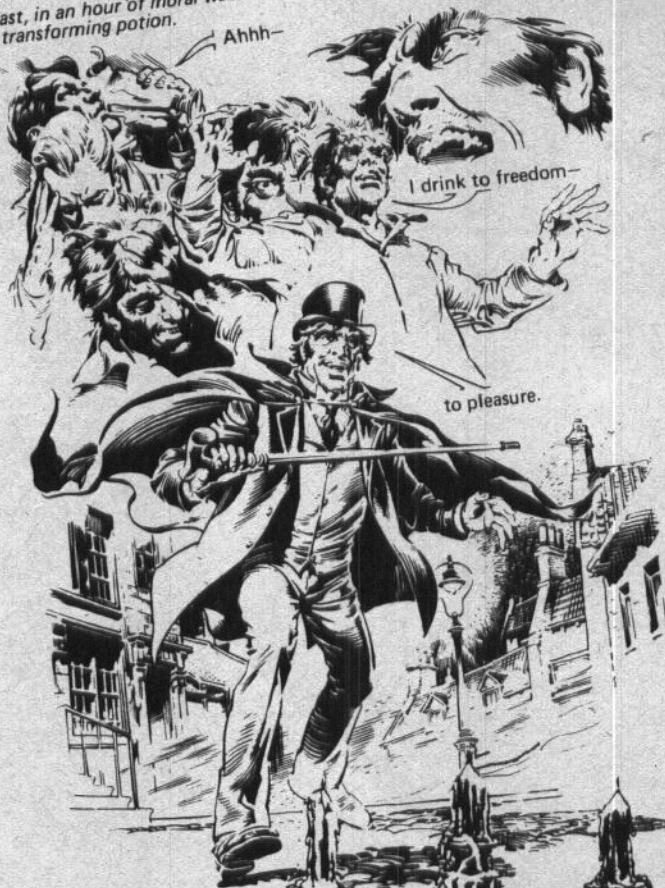
... ah - incidently - several people have asked us why we just sometimes LIST names like we just did - it sure makes for boring reading to those whose names are NOT on said list! Well ... it's a simple reason ... we try to make these letters/editorial pages YOUR pages ... we try to give a 'cross-section' of the mail we receive, particularly focusing on your most interesting letters ... but whenever a contest comes along, or a 'vote' or some such write-in 'coupon' - only a very FEW people get their ideas printed ... like the winners names in a contest for example ... so we try to give a few of the

names of the best-runners up for imagination, just to let you know that we appreciate absolutely all the mail we receive - that we read and evaluate your ideas - and namely, that when you WRITE, we know who YOU, our readers, ARE ...

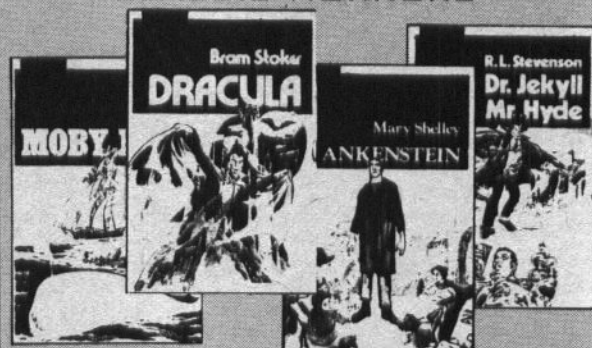
### ALL EVERYTHING ISSUES

"... I've just been introduced to your HORROR-MOOD magazine by a fiendish friend who's been a fanatic fan of yours for years ... you've written that we should tell you if we like your idea of ALL EVERYTHING ISSUES ... well, I like this idea - it's great ... one knows exactly what one's gonna get

At last, in an hour of moral weakness, I once again mixed and swallowed the transforming potion.



### CLASSIC HORRORS



... just published is something called: THE NOW AGE ILLUSTRATED PAPERBACK SERIES, which we'd like to bring to your attention because it isn't available on newsstands and if classic horror turns you on you shouldn't miss this series. ACADEMIC PAPERBACKS have adapted the original classic FRANKENSTEIN, DRACULA, TIME MACHINE, DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE and many others into an illustrated format ... and they look pretty good - with exciting art and true-to-the-original story adaptations. They are available for 75 cents apiece from ACADEMIC PAPERBACKS, Academic Building, Saw Mill Road, West Haven, Conn. 06516, who will send you a free brochure and order blank if you so request. Many of you have written to us mentioning these free plugs we give to worthy publications, thanking us for introducing items to you that otherwise might never come to your attention. It's our pleasure. It's our only purpose (these are always free plugs - we get paid nothing for 'em) to help keep you up on the world of horror. If YOU have a magazine or book you'd like reviewed or plugged on these pages ... drop a line and include a sample of your particular thing to: ARCHAIC EDITORIAL PLUGS, THE SKYWALD PUBLISHING CORPORATION, 18 East 41st Street, rm 1501, New York City, N.Y. 10017 ...





...the Horror-Mood is pleased to announce...

NEW FOR '74

# TOMB OF HORROR

I WENT TO **SEE**  
**HIM...TO KILL HIM...**  
AND **NOTHING** WOULD  
HAVE **PREVENTED ME**  
FROM THAT ACT...

... at the exact moment you're reading this (unless you happen to be an archaic historian in 1993) the SKYWALD HORROR-MOOD TEAM is in the process of putting together the greatest, grandest, weirdest horror magazine of the a/ century b/ decade c/ year (choose one) . . . it'll be on your newstands around May-June so await it with fetid breath (unless you happen to be a leper, in which case you'd better **SAVE** your fetid breath if you wanna **LAST THAT LONG!**) . . .



## WONDERING WHERE THE TALES OF THE HUMAN GARGOYLES ARE?

... after a delay of some issues the macabre HUMAN GARGOYLES series is returning to the HORROR-MOOD pages . . . the masterpiece of the weird by Archaic AL HEWETSON and Macabre MAELO CINTRON will once again become a regular, every-issue feature in NIGHTMARE - resuming in number 19 . . . miss it not . . .

and the only surprises are the fantastic shock endings in each story . . . the best story in PSYCHO #15 was THE 13 DEAD THINGS — weird! . . .

Todd Atkin

GREED

" . . . my favorite story in PSYCHO #16 was GREED - both story and art were excellent! Please keep writing stories with MONSTERS in 'em, and bring back the HEAP and FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER — and when you do, put 'em on the cover! The EDGAR ALLAN POE biography was interesting — so was your COMICS OPINION on your letters/editorial pages. Does CHRISTOPHER LEE read your horror magazines? I was wondering because of his mention of THE HUMAN GARGOYLES in NIGHTMARE . . . "

Martin Berkowitz  
Far Rockaway, New York

— yep, CHRISTOPHER LEE has read many of the stories recently published in the 3 HORROR-MOOD titles . . . anybody who missed the incredible INTERVIEW with this scream screen gentleman can pick up a copy of NIGHTMARE #17 from our ARCHAIC BACK ISSUES VAULT —

POE DESCENDANT

" . . . I've tried the others and I came back to the HORROR-MOOD! PSYCHO #16 was quite great - the story that grabbed me as the best of the issue was GREED - it was well written and the art was exciting and unusual. I am related to EDGAR ALLAN POE and I'm glad to see one publishing corporation doing a lot of his stories . . . "

Chris Roose  
Merritt Island, Florida

— just about all the POE stories are currently being illustrated by artists, and will be presented soon . . . not only is it our pleasure to adapt and illustrate the works of Entombed Edgar — it's our PRIVILEGE! —

— that's all folks, drop us a line today and let us know what you thought of THE SEVEN WEIRD TALES OF THE MAN-MACABRE . . . we're DYING to know —

R.I.P.

## ARCHAICAL





... THIS IS **TALE # 3...**

WHY DON'T THEY  
LEAVE ME **ALONE?**

... I ONLY COME INTO TOWN  
ONCE A **MONTH** FOR MY  
FOOD SUPPLIES... WHY DO  
THEY HAVE TO **LOOK** AT ME  
LIKE I'M A **FREAK?**

THAT JUST ABOUT **ALL CREEP?...**  
THAT ALL YA **NEED** THIS  
MONTH?

... WHY DO YOU  
CALL ME **CREEP...** WHY  
DOES **EVERYBODY**  
CALL ME **CREEP?...**

... I COME INTO TOWN  
AS LITTLE AS **POSSIBLE...**  
I STAY OUT OF EVERYONE'S  
**WAY...** WHY DO THEY MAKE  
MATTERS **WORSE** BY  
CALLING ME **NAMES?...**

FOLKS 'ROUND HERE DON'T  
**KNOW** YOUR **REAL**  
NAME... **MMM...** THAT'S  
WHY THEY CALL YOU  
**CREEP...**

**CLARENCE**  
HUH?... WELL  
I GUESS, THAT'S  
WHY THEY CALL  
YA **CREEP...**

MY REAL  
NAME IS  
**CLARENCE...**

... I OBVIOUSLY DON'T **BELONG**  
IN AMONGST **OTHER PEOPLE...**  
... THEY THINK OF ME AS **HUMAN**  
**GARBAGE...** IF ONLY THEY COULD  
REALIZE HOW **LITTLE RESPECT** I  
HAVE FOR **THEM...** THEY ARE NOT  
AS **HUMAN** AS THEY **THINK...**

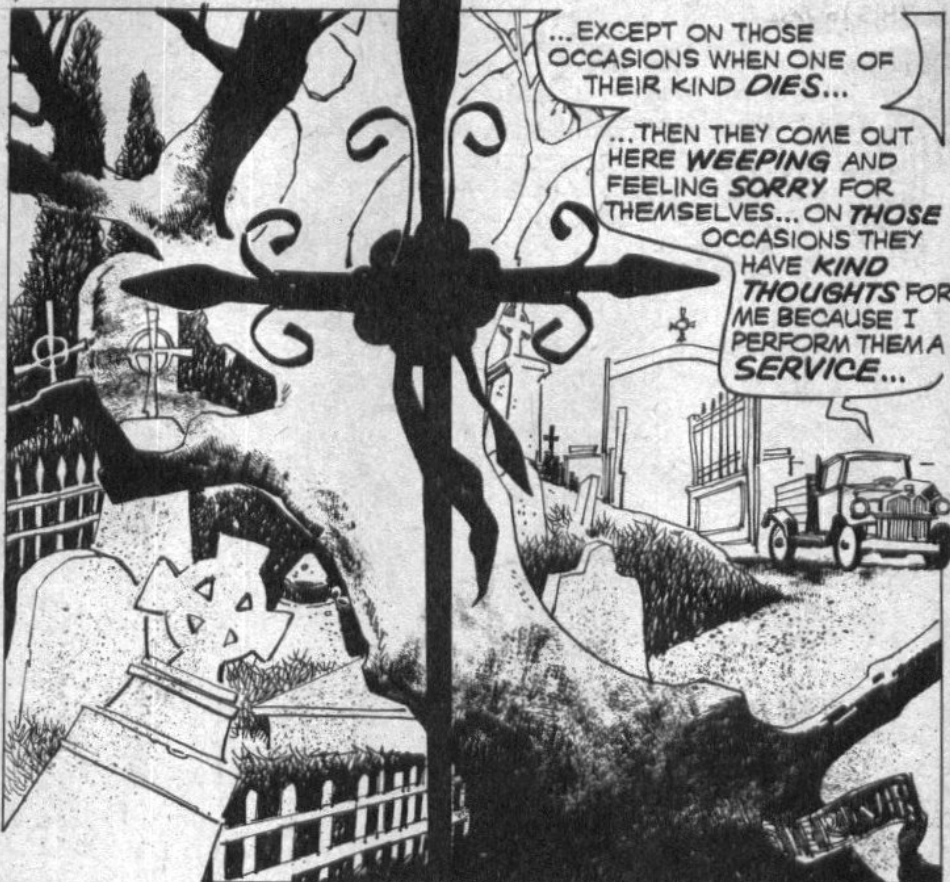


... THEY **ALLOWED** ME TO  
WORK AT KEEPING THE **GRAVEYARD**  
BECAUSE IT GOT ME OUT OF THEIR  
**SIGHT...**  
...IT GOT **THEM** OUT OF  
**MY SIGHT** TOO...

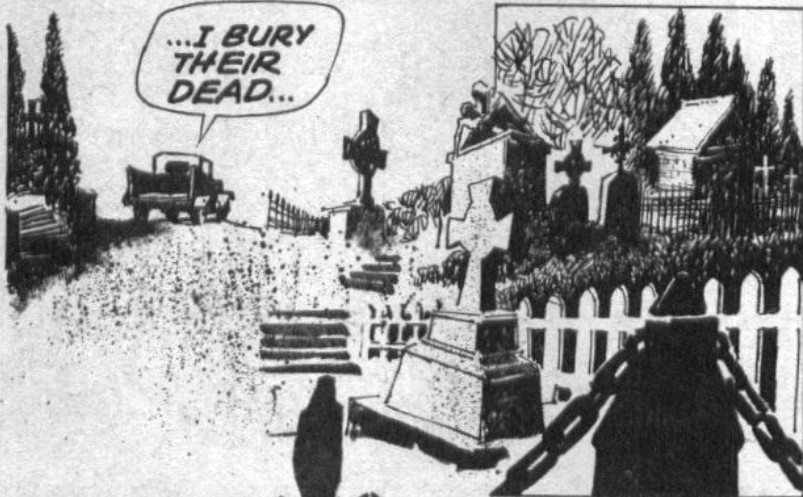


... EXCEPT ON THOSE  
OCCASIONS WHEN ONE OF  
THEIR KIND **DIES...**

... THEN THEY COME OUT  
HERE **WEEPING** AND  
FEELING **SORRY** FOR  
THEMSELVES... ON **THOSE**  
OCCASIONS THEY  
HAVE **KIND**  
**THOUGHTS** FOR  
ME BECAUSE I  
PERFORM THEM A  
**SERVICE...**



... I **BURY**  
**THEIR**  
**DEAD...**



... HOW  
WRETCHED  
I AM...

... MY EVERY THOUGHT IS A PETTY  
**RATIONALIZATION...** MY ONLY **LUST**  
IN THIS WORLD IS TO HAVE A DAY OF  
**VENGEANCE** BEFORE I **DIE...**  
... GET **BACK** AT THEM  
SOMEHOW...

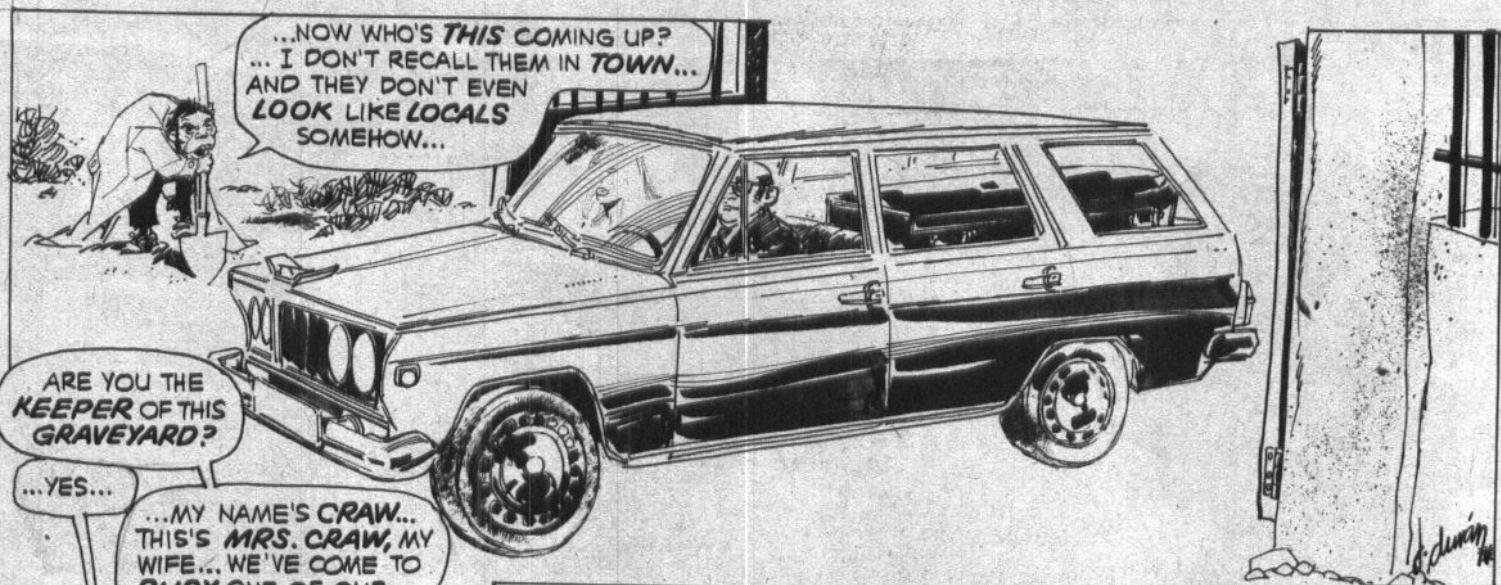
... SO STARTS THE TALE  
OF **ANOTHER...** AND  
**THIS** GUY, AS MIGHT  
**QUICKLY** BE **REALIZED,**  
IS ON THE VERY VERGE OF  
**MADNESS...** HE IS:



# THE CREEP

WRITTEN BY ALAN HEWETSON  
ILLUSTRATED BY JESUS DURAN













NOW YOU JOIN  
HIM MY 'DEAR'...

ALRIGHT...  
IT'S **LIFTED**...  
NOW WHAT  
MR. CRAW?

**AAANONO**

MY GOD...  
SHE'S...

...SHE'S  
**DEAD**... YOU'VE  
**KILLED** HER...  
BUT **WHY?**

...THAT'S MY  
BUSINESS... NOW  
WHAT'RE YOU  
GONNA **DO** ABOUT  
IT CREEP?

WELL I... I...  
I HAVE TO GET THE  
**POLICE!**

...NO... YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO... IN FACT  
I AIN'T GONNA **LET**  
you...

...I'M GONNA  
GIVE YOU A  
**CHOICE...**









...HERE'S YOUR MONEY...

YOU ANTICIPATED THE WHOLE THING?

...YES... THE WHOLE THING WAS A PLAN...



YOU SEE I... I HAD TO KILL THEM...

... BOTH OF THEM...

... MY BROTHER AND HER... THEY WERE ... LOVERS...



"... IT STARTED MONTHS AGO... I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT... IT WAS MY FAULT SHE WAS RUNNING AROUND... I WAS A NEGLECTFUL HUSBAND... ALWAYS BURIED IN MY WORK... AND MY BROTHER WAS ALWAYS HANGING AROUND... IT WAS NATURAL SHE'D TAKE UP WITH HIM..."



"... WHEN I FOUND OUT IT WAS TOO LATE... SHE WAS SO DISTANT FROM ME... I HAD TO PLOT THEIR DEATH... I HAD TO... I COULDN'T JUST, JUST WATCH THEM CARRYING ON LIKE THAT..."



"... ONE NIGHT AFTER THEY'D PARTED AFTER A MIDNIGHT RENDEZVOUS I FOLLOWED MY BROTHER AS HE WALKED HOME... HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE... I JUST TRAMPED ON THE GAS AND RAN RIGHT OVER HIM BEFORE HE KNEW THE CAR EVEN HIT HIM..."



"...OF COURSE THE **POLICE** JUST ASSUMED IT WAS A **HIT AND RUN**... SO DID MY WIFE... AND I WAS SO VERY **VERY** UPSET THE POLICE DIDN'T QUESTION ME MORE THAN A **MINUTE** AT **MOST**..."



...THAT'S WHY I FABRICATED THE STORY THAT HE WAS **BORN** HERE... IT WAS AN **EXCUSE** TO GET US **AWAY** FROM SUSPICIOUS **EYES** WHERE I COULD... AH... DO AWAY WITH **HER**...



BUT HOW DID YOU THINK I'D GO ALONG WITH **MURDER**?...

...ME... OR ANYONE?...

...THE MONEY...

... MONEY SOLVES **EVERYTHING**... ALMOST **EVERYTHING**...

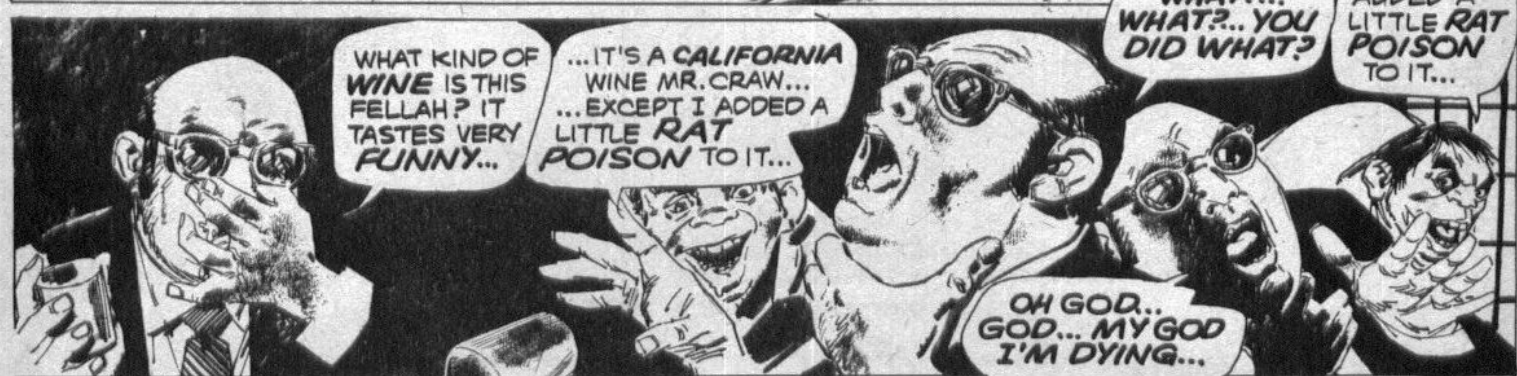


WHAT KIND OF **WINE** IS THIS FELLAH? IT TASTES VERY **FUNNY**...

...IT'S A **CALIFORNIA** WINE MR. CRAW... ...EXCEPT I ADDED A LITTLE **RAT POISON** TO IT...

WHAT?... WHAT?... YOU DID WHAT?

I SAID, I ADDED A LITTLE **RAT POISON** TO IT...



OH GOD... GOD... MY GOD I'M DYING...





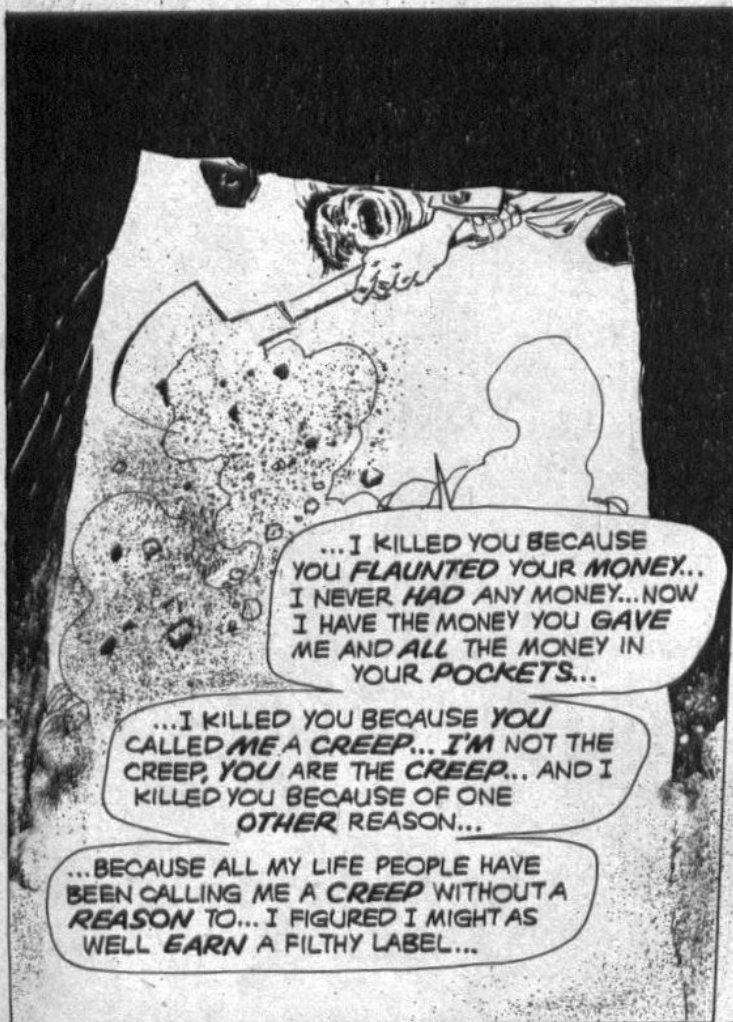


...I KILLED YOU BECAUSE YOU KILLED YOUR BROTHER! I NEVER HAD A BROTHER... OR ANYONE WHO ADMITTED TO BEING A BLOOD RELATIVE...



...I KILLED YOU BECAUSE **YOU KILLED YOUR WIFE...** AND MISTREATED YOUR WIFE...

...I NEVER HAD A WIFE... OR A WOMAN... NO WOMAN WOULD EVER LOOK AT ME TENDERLY OR TOUCH **ME LOVINGLY...** YOU REJECTED YOUR WIFE'S ATTENTIONS AND WHEN SHE IN TURN REJECTED YOU, THEN YOU **SLAUGHTERED HER VICIOUSLY...**



...I KILLED YOU BECAUSE YOU **FLAUNTED YOUR MONEY...** I NEVER HAD ANY MONEY... NOW I HAVE THE MONEY YOU **GAVE ME** AND **ALL THE MONEY IN YOUR POCKETS...**

...I KILLED YOU BECAUSE YOU CALLED **ME A CREEP...** I'M NOT THE CREEP, YOU ARE THE **CREEP...** AND I KILLED YOU BECAUSE OF ONE **OTHER REASON...**

...BECAUSE ALL MY LIFE PEOPLE HAVE BEEN CALLING ME A **CREEP** WITHOUT A **REASON TO...** I FIGURED I MIGHT AS WELL **EARN A FILTHY LABEL...**



...THAT'S WHY I KILLED YOU... DO YOU WANT ANY MORE REASONS? ...CREEP...

Edwin



# THE DEAD THINGS

...HERE STARTS TALE NUMBER 4...

WRITTEN BY STUART WILLIAMS

ILLUSTRATED BY RICARDO VILLAMONTE



WITNESS NOW THE FUNERAL... BEING BURIED IN THIS WRETCHED PIT IS ANNE CONNALLY...

ASHES TO ASHES...  
DUST TO DUST...



OH, ANNE...  
DEAR ANNE... YOU  
WERE SO YOUNG  
...SO FULL OF  
LIFE...

...BELOVED  
WIFE OF  
WALTER  
CONNALLY  
...FOR  
NOW HE  
IS ALONE  
IN THIS  
WORLD...

WALTER...  
THIS IS A  
HELLIVA  
PLACE TO  
MEET...

IT'S  
THE ONLY  
PLACE...

...WHEN  
SHALL WE SEE  
EACH OTHER,  
WALTER?

...OR  
SO IT  
SEEMED...

...TONIGHT... HERE... THE  
INSURANCE PEOPLE ARE  
WATCHING ME LIKE  
HAWKS... THEY'RE SUS-  
PICIOUS... WE HAVE TO  
BE CAREFUL...



MY GOD  
MY  
FOOT!

SOMETHING  
COMING OUT  
OF THE GRAVE  
...RUN!

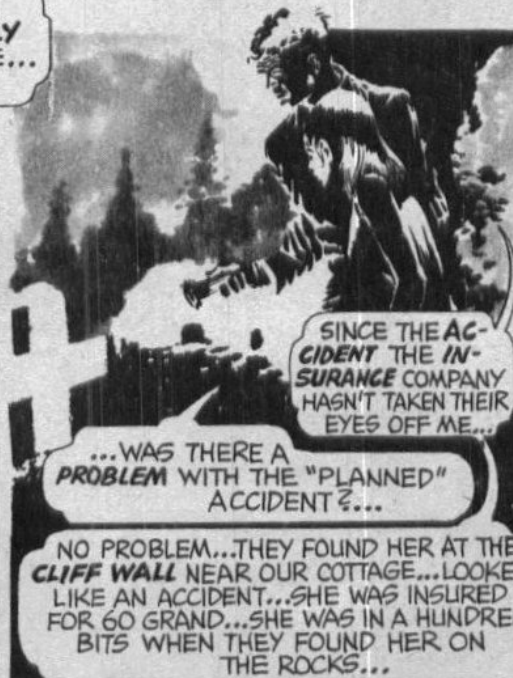
SINCE THE AC-  
CIDENT THE IN-  
SURANCE COMPANY  
HASN'T TAKEN THEIR  
EYES OFF ME...

...WAS THERE A  
PROBLEM WITH THE "PLANNED"  
ACCIDENT?...

NO PROBLEM... THEY FOUND HER AT THE  
CLIFF WALL NEAR OUR COTTAGE... LOOKED  
LIKE AN ACCIDENT... SHE WAS INSURED  
FOR 60 GRAND... SHE WAS IN A HUNDRED  
BITS WHEN THEY FOUND HER ON  
THE ROCKS...



Ricardo  
Villamonte





...SHE RUNS...  
AND SHE FALLS...

...AND THE  
HAND THAT  
COMES OUT OF  
THE GRAVE...

CLOSES  
AROUND  
HER NECK  
AND HOLDS  
HER...

...WHILE A FEW FEET AWAY THE  
BELOVED **HUSBAND** TO **ANNE** IS  
BEING PULL THROUGH THE  
EARTH...**INTO** THE EARTH...  
**BELOW** THE EARTH...

OH, GOD!  
MY  
GOD!



...AND NEARBY  
THE **HAND** OF **ANOTHER**  
DEAD-THING BEGINS TO  
CLOSE AND  
CHOKES THE  
LIFE OUT  
OF THE **GIRL-  
FRIEND**...

...AND THEN IT TOO RETURNS **BELOW**  
TO WHERE IT **BELONGS**...MOST OF THE TIME  
...AND LEAVES BEHIND IT **ANOTHER** DEAD  
THING **ABOVE**...



...THIS IS TALE #5...



...OH... MY  
GOD...



...VULTURES...

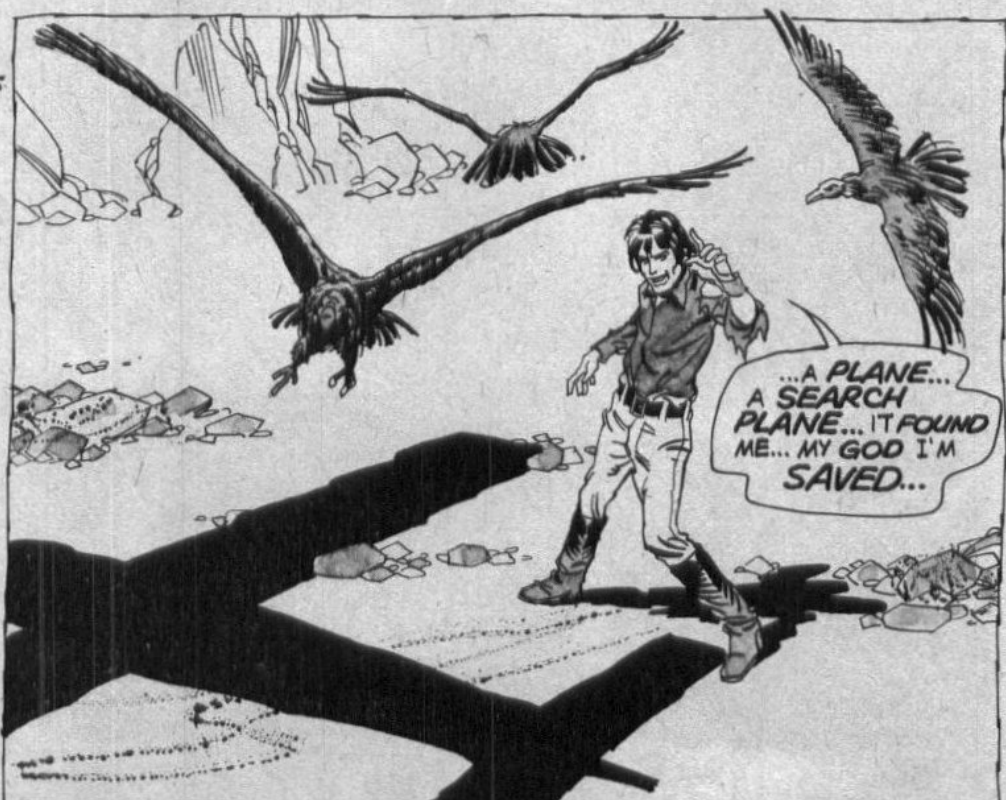


GET  
AWAY YOU  
DEMONS...

...I'M NOT  
DEAD YET...  
NOT YET!



GET AWAY  
MONSTERS...  
GET AWAY!



...A PLANE...  
A SEARCH  
PLANE... IT FOUND  
ME... MY GOD I'M  
SAVED...



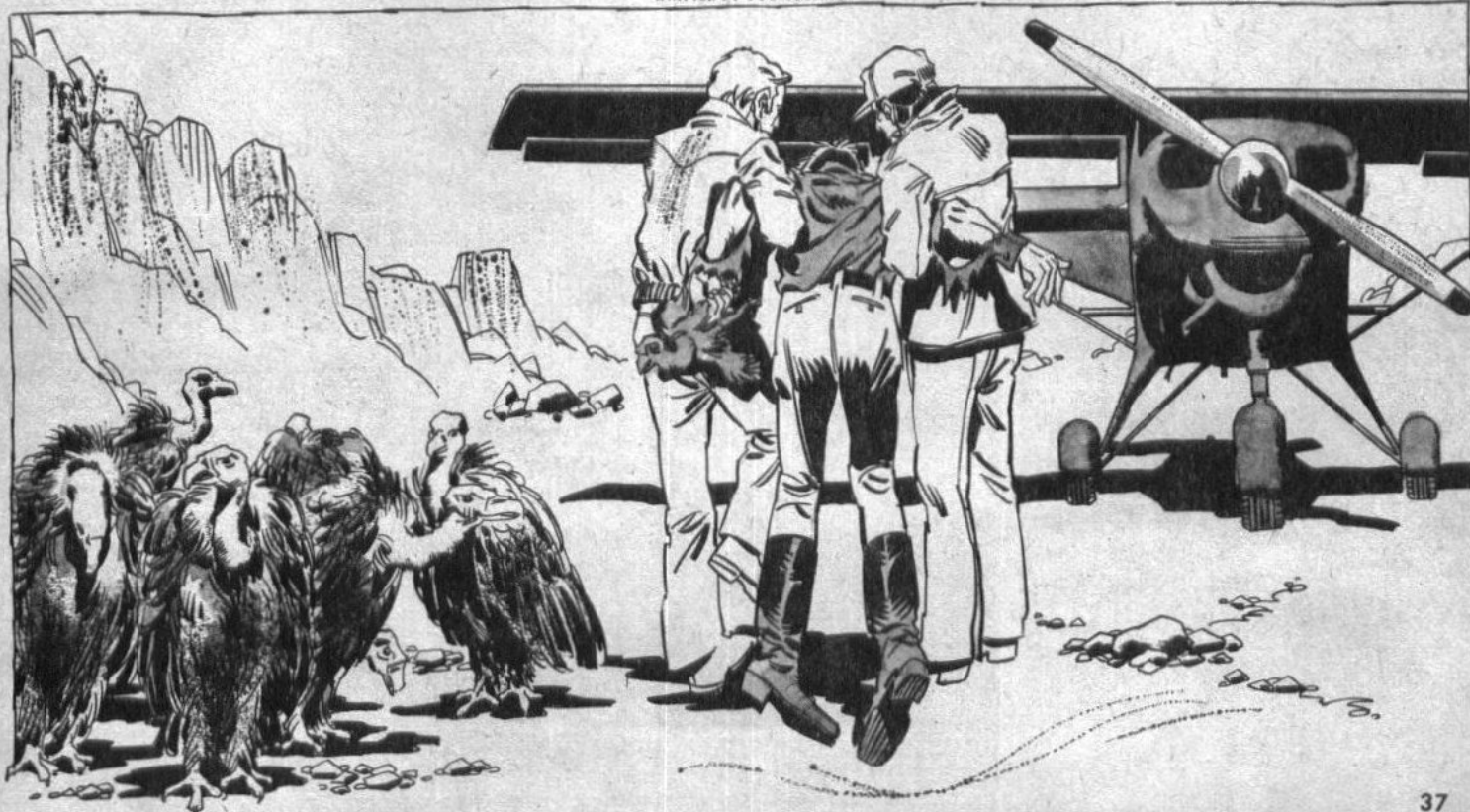


...THIS IS **SIMON WALKER**, A NEAR-DEAD MAN, SAVED FROM **DEATH** BY A PECULIAR BRAND OF **FATE**... HE WAS **STRANDED** IN THIS **AFRICAN DESERT** AFTER A **TORNADO** DEMOLISHED HIS **JEEP** AND LEFT HIM WITHOUT **FOOD** OR **WATER**... NOW HE IS SAVED FROM **DEATH**, AND'LL RETURN TO **NATIVE-ENGLAND** WITH A **PET**... ONE WHO IS THE **STAR-CHARACTER** OF THIS TALE:

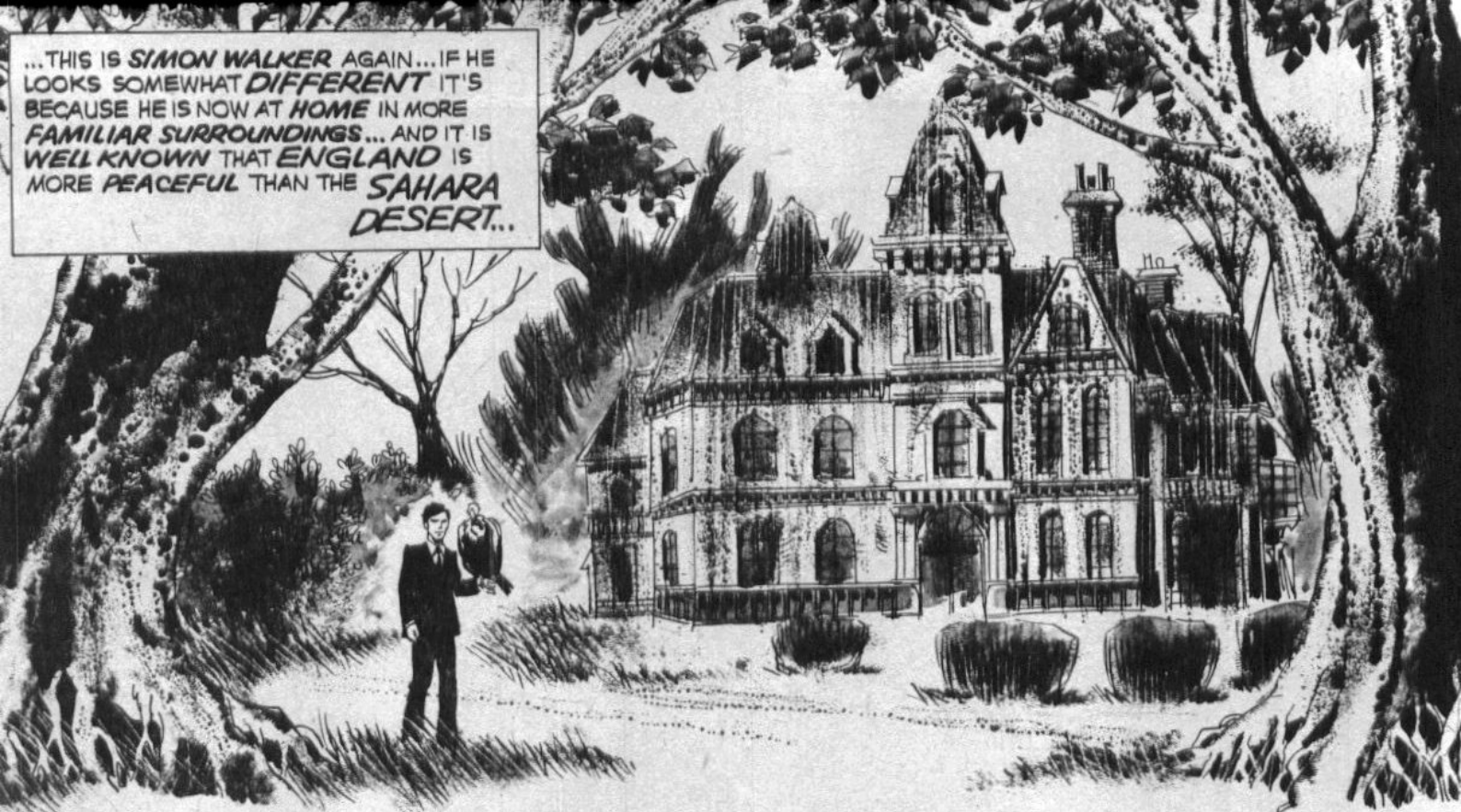
# THE VULTURE

WRITTEN BY JOE DENTYN

ILLUSTRATED BY COLLADO

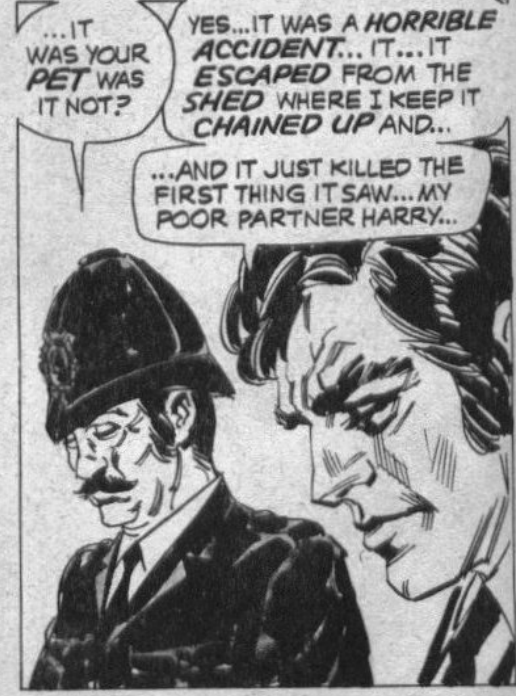


...THIS IS **SIMON WALKER** AGAIN...IF HE LOOKS SOMEWHAT **DIFFERENT** IT'S BECAUSE HE IS NOW AT **HOME** IN MORE **FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS**... AND IT IS **WELL KNOWN** THAT **ENGLAND** IS MORE **PEACEFUL** THAN THE **SAHARA DESERT**...



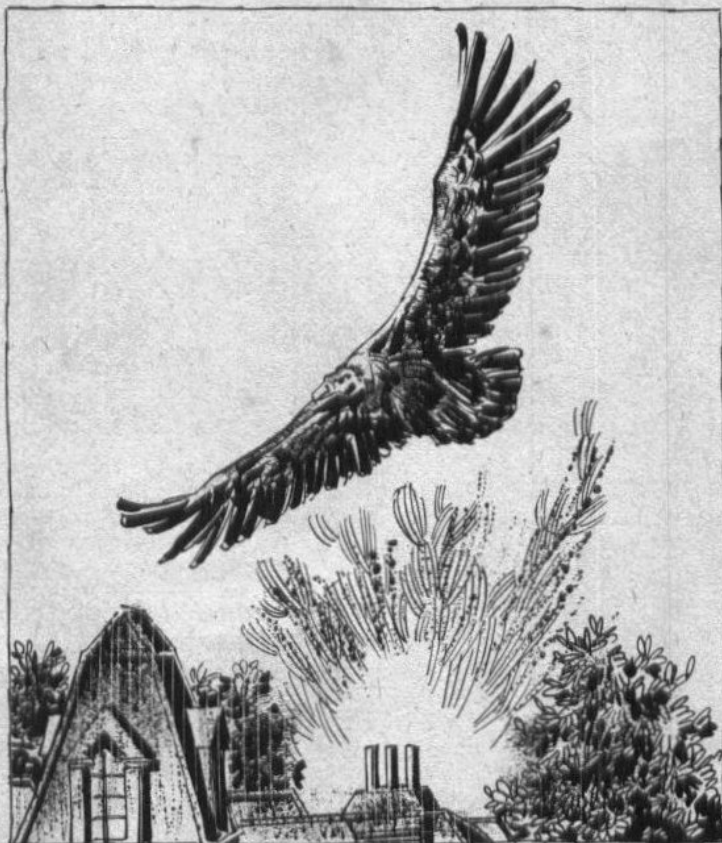
...AND SOON YOU WILL BE READY FOR YOUR **FIRST HUMAN KILL**...  
...YOUR **FIRST**... AND YOUR **LAST**...  
...FOR YOU ARE TRAINED FOR **ONE SOLE KILL**... AND THEN YOUR LIFE IS WORTH **NOTHING** TO ME...





THE **VULTURE** ESCAPED WITHOUT WOUND FROM WALKER'S GUNFIRE, BUT HIS **BRAIN WAS INJURED**... FOR THE MAN HE THOUGHT WAS HIS FRIEND AND MASTER WAS **NOT**... HE HAD **SHOT** AT HIM AFTER HE DID HIS BIDDING...

...AND HE MUST HAVE HIS **REVENGE** ON THE MAN WHO TAUGHT HIM TO **KILL** WITHOUT **JUST CAUSE**...



...AND WHEN THE AWFUL ATTACK ENDED IN THE **DEATH** OF WALKER, THE VULTURE **LEFT HIM** LYING IN HIS **BED** OF **BLOOD**... **LEFT ENGLAND** ON HIS WAY **SOUTH**... BACK TO THE **SAHARA**...





...SOME DAYS LATER, IN A SMALL FRENCH VILLAGE, A YOUNG BOY IS STARTLED AT THE SIGHT OF SO **FOREIGN** A VISITOR...



...NO MIND...YOU WILL COME WITH **ME** AND BE MY **COMPANION**...IF YOU WILL KILL RATS AN OTHER **PESTS** I'M SURE MY FATHER WILL LET ME KEEP YOU...



...BUT FATHER... HE CAN RID OUR FARM OF **PESTS**... HE CAN BE OF **SERVICE** TO US...

**NO... WE HAVE CATS AND DOGS** WHO KEEP THE RODENTS AWAY... **THAT FILTHY BIRD** IS MORE OF A **PEST** THAN THE ONES IT WOULD **KILL**...

DON'T WORRY... I AM DETERMINED YOU SHALL BE MY PET... I WILL HIDE YOU HERE IN A CORNER OF THE BARN WHERE NO ONE CAN SEE YOU...



...THE VULTURE **AGAIN** FELT HE HAD FOUND A **HOME-AWAY-FROM-HOME** AND IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED A CLOSE **FRIENDSHIP** GREW BETWEEN THE BOY AND HIS NEW COMPANION... THE BOY WOULD VISIT THE BARN AT EVERY FREE MOMENT AND **FEED** AND **PLAY** WITH THE **BLACK BIRD OF DEATH**...





...AGAIN REJECTED BY ONE WHO WOULD CALL HIMSELF FRIEND, THE VULTURE LEAVES FRANCE... FLYING SOUTH... FLYING SOUTH TO AFRICA AND HOME IN THE SAHARA...





...NOW PERCHED FOR ONLY A MOMENT BESIDE THE GREAT STONE GARGOYLES OF THE **FRIEDBURG CATHEDRAL** IN GERMANY, HE IS OBSERVED BY SEVERAL CURIOUS PASSERSBY BELOW...



WHAT IS THAT  
...UP THERE?

...IT SEEMS  
TO BE A **VULTURE**  
... BUT WHAT IS IT  
DOING IN  
**GERMANY?**...

...BEFORE LONG THE VISITOR HAD ATTRACTED QUITE A GROUP OF WATCHERS... ONE OF WHOM WAS MORE THAN MERELY **CURIOUS**...



...THIS IS A **GREAT OPPORTUNITY**  
FOR US... IF I CAN **KNOCK HIM OUT** WITH  
THIS **TRANQUILLIZER GUN** HE WILL BE A  
**PRIZE EXHIBIT** AT OUR **FRIEDBURG**  
**ZOO**...



GOT 'IM



...IT WAS **WITHOUT CEREMONY** THAT THE **VULTURE** WAS TAKEN **ALIVE** FROM HIS **FREEDOM**... IT WAS ACCOMPLISHED BY THE UGLY **PFFFT** OF AN **AIR GUN**, AND IT WAS **WITHOUT PRIDE** THAT **SCIENCE** WON OUT OVER **NATURE**... FOR **SCIENCE KNOWS NO PRIDE**...



...FOR DAYS THE **CROWDS** BEFORE HIS CAGE WERE **UNCEASING**... THEY CAME TO **GAWK** AND TO **STARE** AND **SNICKER** AT THE **PROUD BIRD** Demeaned in this ugly fashion...



...BUT **ONE MAN** IN THAT CROWD WAS MORE **INTENT** AND **SERIOUS** IN HIS **INFATUATION**... **ONE MAN** WHOSE **EYES** WERE AS **BLACK** AS THE **VULTURES**...

...AND WHEN **NIGHT** FELL HE SILENTLY **RETURNED** AND **UNLOCKED** THE **CAGE**... AND WITHOUT A **WORD** HE **REMOVED** THE **BLACK BEAST** WHO EYED HIM **QUIETLY** AND UTTERED NOT A **SOUND** LEST HE DISTURB HIS SAVIOUR'S **DEEP THOUGHTS**...







AH MY PRETTY  
LITTLE ONE...  
...HOW DOES IT  
**FEEL** TO BE  
**FREE** AGAIN?



KNOW NOW THAT  
YOUR **FUTURE FREEDOM**  
IS **ASSURED**... FOR **I**, THE  
MASTER OF ALL THAT IS **EVIL**  
AND ALL THAT IS **LINKED**  
WITH **DEATH**, GUARANTEE  
YOUR **FUTURE**...



...WE HEAD NOW FOR MY  
**CASTLE** IN THE **BALKANS**...

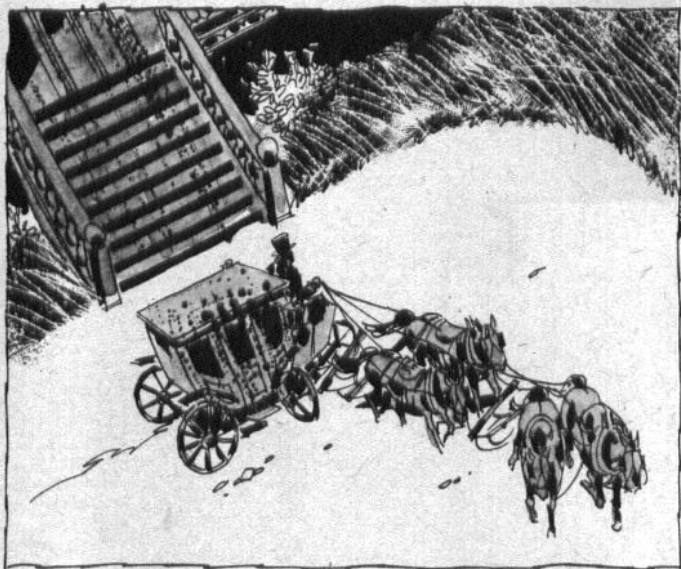
...THERE YOU WILL BE MY  
**COMPANION**...THERE YOU WILL  
**FEAST ON LIFE** AS **I DO** AND  
REPLENISH YOUR **BLOOD-LUST**  
AS OFTEN AS YOU **WISH**...

...NIGHTLY... AS DO **I**...  
IF IT IS YOUR **DESIRE**...





...IN THE **MORNING** THE DRIVER PULLED THE COACH INTO THE COURTYARD OF THE **CASTLE**... IT WAS JUST-IN-TIME... FOR IF ANOTHER HOUR WERE TO PASS IT WOULD BE **TOO LIGHT** FOR THE VAMPIRE TO MAKE THE SHORT RUN FROM THE CARRIAGE TO HIS **DAY-CRYPT**...



... BUT WHEN THE DRIVER OPENED THE **COACH DOOR** HIS **MASTER** DID NOT **EXIT** IN HIS **USUAL** FASHION... RATHER THE **HALF-HUMAN-HALF-BAT** FORM OF A **DEAD-THING** FELL OUT ONTO THE GROUND IN A **HORRID BUNDLE**...

**MASTER!!**



...THE **VULTURE** FLEW OUT THEN... AND OFF INTO THE CRISP MORNING SUNLIGHT... HEADED **HOME** AGAIN... HEADED HOME TO THE **SAHARA**...

...LOOKING **FORWARD** TO RETURNING TO ITS **OWN KIND**... TO THE **BIRDS** OF **DEATH** WHO FEED ON THE **DEAD**, AND **NOT EVER** ON THE **LIVING**...

...THE **VULTURE** WAS **SICKENED** BY **MAN** AND HIS **LUSTS** AND HIS **EVILS**... NOW IT ONLY WANTED TO GO **HOME**... WHERE **LIFE** AND **DEATH** WERE MORE **SIMPLE** AND MORE **HONEST**...

**T**HIS IS JACK DANIELS' 150TH BIRTHDAY PARTY...

...NOBODY CAN UNDERSTAND HOW HE LIVED TO THIS OLD AGE...EVERYBODY IS AMAZED AT THE FACT THAT OLD JACK STILL WORKS DAY TO DAY AT HIS NEWSPAPER REPORTER'S JOB... NOBODY CAN FIGURE OUT HOW HE STAYS SO YOUNG AND VIABLE, WITH THE STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE OF A MAN LESS THAN HALF HIS AGE...OLD JACK SAYS IT'S ALL BECAUSE HE EATS GOOD FOOD AND GETS A LOT OF EXERCISE...NOBODY CAN UNDERSTAND OLD JACK... EVERYBODY WANTS TO CONGRATULATE HIM...

...EVEN THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES...

MR. DANIELS...YOU MUST BE A VERY HAPPY MAN TODAY...AN **INCREDIBLE** MAN TO BE CELEBRATING YOUR 150TH BIRTHDAY...

YESSUH...WALL, EVABODY 'ROUND HE'AR BEIN' REAL NICE TO ME T'DAY...SEEMS LIKE IT'S A REAL OCCASION...

IT **IS**, MR. DANIELS... IT CERTAINLY **IS**... WE OFFER YOU OUR HEARTIEST CONGRATULATIONS...

AND SO STARTS  
TALE #6

**THE**

# ANCIENT ONE

WRITTEN BY HOWIE ANDERSON  
ILLUSTRATED BY RICARDO VILLAMONTE

...THEY ALL CROWDED AROUND OLD JACK AFTER THE PHONE CALL...GAVE HIM GIFTS... CONGRATULATED HIM...SAID THEY WERE PROUD TO KNOW HIM...AND OLD JACK WAS **HAPPY**...





...FOR A FEW DAYS EVERYBODY STOPPED THE OLD MAN ON THE STREET AND SHOOK HIS HAND... BUT-- AFTER A FEW DAYS EVERYTHING SETTLED DOWN TO NORMAL...

ONE DAY JACK WAS PAID A VISIT BY A COUPLE OF INVESTIGATORS FROM THE FBI...HE'D ACQUIRED A **REPUTATION** OVER THE YEARS AS A MAN WHO COULD REMEMBER JUST ABOUT **EVERYTHING** HE'D PRINTED IN HIS PAPERS...



HOW YEW DO GENTLEMEN...TAKE A SEAT...

THIS IS INSPECTOR BEAM AND I'M AGENT SEAGRAMS.

...YOU NO DOUBT ARE AWARE OF THE RECENT RASH OF UN-USUAL INCIDENTS HERE?

COULD YOU ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS FOR US, SIR?

WHY...NO, I WUSN'T...

...YOU **DO** KNOW ABOUT THE ONES IN THE **PAST**?

OH, YES...I KNOW 'BOUT **THEM**...WORST OUTBREAK WUS BACK IN '08...SINCE THEN THERE'S BEEN A **FEW** ISOLATED ATTACKS...

MANY OFFICIALS ARE INCLINED TO BELIEVE IT'S AN OUTBREAK OF **VAMPIRISM**...

WHAT'S YOUR OPINION? DO **YOU** THINK IT'S **VAMPIRISM**?

YOU **KNOW** OF THOSE OLD DAYS...WHICH IS WHY WE'VE COME TO YOU...PERHAPS YOU MIGHT GIVE US A CLUE TO WHY **THIS** TOWN HAS SUCH A **HISTORY** OF... **VAMPIRISM**...

YEW DON'T BELIEVE IT **IS** REALLY VAMPIRISM DO YOU? THE POLICE DIDN'T BELIEVE IT **BACK THEN**... NOBODY BELIEVED ME...

THOUGHT I WAS JUS' AN OLD FOOL...I WUS OLD EVEN IN '08 TOO YOU KNOW...



"I WAS A REPORTER IN *THEM DAYS*...  
SITTIN' BEHIND A **DESK** PUSHIN' A PENCIL  
LIKE I AM THESE DAYS...I USTA BUST-UP  
ALL KINDS OF CRIMES THE POLICE  
COULDN'T FIGURE OUT...THE  
'VAMPIRE MURDERS' THEY  
CALLED 'EM..."



"TH' THING JUS' KEPT APPEARIN' AT  
NIGHT IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF TOWN  
AN' **KILLED** OFF MEN, WIMEN...  
**ANYBODY...**"



"I HUNTED OUT  
TH' THING EVERY  
NIGHT FOR A  
MONTH UNTIL ONE  
NIGHT I SAW IT IN  
AN ALLEY KILLIN'  
A YOUNG GIRL...  
SHE WAS SCREAMIN'  
HER HEAD OFF...  
WURST SOUND I  
EVER HEARD..."



"I CHARGED AFTER THE THING AND CORNERED  
IT...IT WAS A **VAMPIRESS**...MOST BEAUTIFUL  
YOUNG WOMAN I'D EVER SEEN...I WOULD  
**COURT**ED HER IF IT WASN'T FOR WHUT SHE  
WAS...ANYWAY, I HAD MY **VAMPIRE KILLIN'**  
**EQUIPMENT** WITH ME..."

"...AND I KILLED IT  
ALL RIGHT...DROVE A  
STAKE INTO ITS HEART  
...IT FELL TO THE  
GROUND AND **CRUMPLED**  
**UP**...FADED TO **DUST**..."





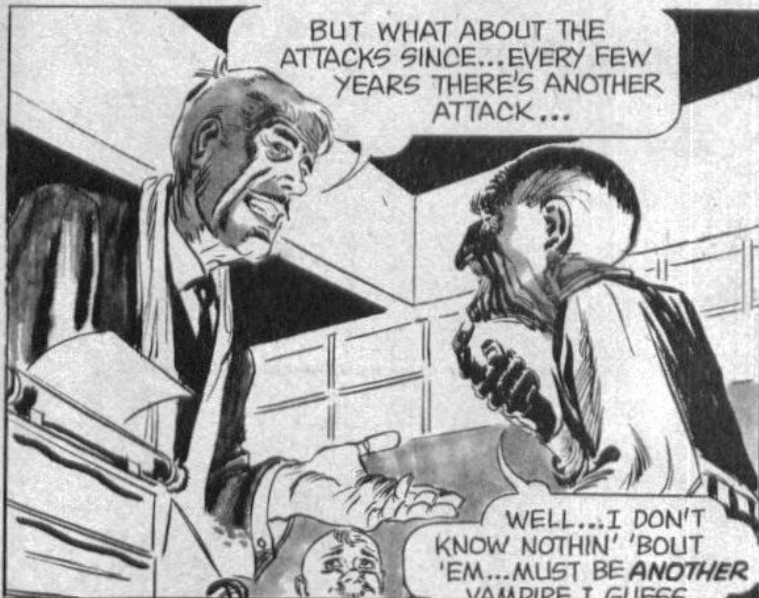
NO ONE WOULD **BELIEVE** ME  
WHEN I TOLD THEM I KILLED  
THE VAMPIRE...

I HAD NO PROOF...THERE WAS  
NO **BODY** 'CAUSE IT JUS' DECAYED  
INTA **DUST**...

...OF COURSE THE KILLIN'S  
**STOPPED** ALL RIGHT...STILL NOBODY  
BELIEVED IT WAS A **VAMPIRE**...  
THEY FIGURED IT WAS SOME  
**LOONEY** WHO HAD LEFT  
TOWN...



BUT WHAT ABOUT THE  
ATTACKS SINCE...EVERY FEW  
YEARS THERE'S ANOTHER  
ATTACK...



WELL...I DON'T  
KNOW NOTHIN' 'BOUT  
'EM...MUST BE ANOTHER  
VAMPIRE I GUESS...

WELL...  
YOU'VE BEEN A **GREAT**  
HELP, SIR...

THANK YOU, SIR...



ANYTIME, GENTLEMEN  
...ANYTIME YEW WANT  
HELP YEW JUS' COME TO  
OL' JACK...AN' HE'S ONLY  
TOO HAPPY TO **OBLIGE**...





YOU'RE AT IT AGAIN, AREN'T YOU?

...DON'T BE ANGRY WITH ME, JACK...

YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT AH'M ANGRY, ALICE!

YOU DON'T **OWN** ME, JACK...JUST 'CAUSE YOU **HID** ME ALL THESE YEARS DON'T MEAN YOU **OWN** ME...

HOW'S AH SUPPOSED TO KEEP YOU HID AN' SAFE FUM THE LAW IF 'N YOU'RE GONNA KEEP GOIN' OUT AN' ATTACKIN' PEOPLE EVERY FEW YEARS!

NOW LISTEN TO ME, ALICE...IF IT WEREN'T FER ME YOU'D BE DEAD BY NOW...



WELL, I'M GETTING PRETTY SICK AN' TIRED OF THIS EXISTENCE, JACK...I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY MORE!!



"I **KNOW** THAT, JACK, BUT... I'M A WOMAN...YOU NEVER TAKE ME OUT OF THE **HOUSE**... YOU NEVER GIVE ME ANY NEW **CLOTHES**...I GOT A RIGHT TO A LITTLE ENTERTAINMENT, JACK...I'M JUST LIKE EVERY-BODY **ELSE**..."



DON'T BE **STUPID** ALICE...I CAIN'T TAKE YOU ANYWHERE... NEVER COULD...

...ONE LOOK AT YEW **FACE** AN' FOLKS WOULD **KNOW** WHUT YOU ARE...



YEH?

WELL, I CAN'T TAKE YOU ANYMORE EITHER...





WHAT ARE YOU **DOING**, JACK?

I HAD THIS EQUIPMENT READY FOR **AWHILE**...JUS' IN **CASE**...

...IN CASE OF **WHAT**?

OH **WHY**, JACK... WHY'D YOU HAVE TO **DO** IT...I LOVED YOU, JACK...

JACK...JACK... I'M **DYING**...

BEFORE...I DIE COME **CLOSE** TO ME AND **KISS** ME...

I...I'M **SORRY** ALICE...I...I... LOST MY HEAD... **FORGIVE** ME!



**UUUGH...**

IF I HAVE TO DIE, JACK...

...SO DO **YOU!!**



...IN CASE I WANTED TO **KILL** YOU...

THERE IT IS **AGAIN**...I **KNEW** I HEARD A **SCREAM** A SECOND AGO...

I **KNEW** IF WE WAITED HERE LONG ENOUGH WE'D FIND OUT THE OLD GUY WAS INVOLVED IN THIS...





MY GOD...  
ANOTHER  
VAMPIRE...

I **KNEW** THE OLD  
MAN WAS A **VAMPIRE**  
...BUT WHO THRUST THE  
STAKE IN HIS HEART?

MAYBE  
THE TWO OF  
'EM HAD A  
FIGHT...



HE'S PULLED  
THE **STAKE**  
OUT!

HE  
**MUSTN'T...**  
HE CAN **STAY**  
**ALIVE** IF  
HE DOES...

NO...NO...  
YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND...



THE **VAMPIRE**  
MUST **DIE...**

...I GUESS  
THERE'S A LOT  
OF **MYTHS** ABOUT  
VAMPIRES...MAYBE  
THEY DON'T **ALL**  
CRUMBLE TO  
DUST...

...I  
DUNNO...



WHY ISN'T  
HE **CRUMBLING**  
LIKE THE **OTHER**  
ONE DID?

...THEY DIDN'T RELEASE THE **FACTS** ABOUT THE DEATH OF  
OLD JACK DANIELS...EVERYBODY IN TOWN JUST FIGURED  
THAT JACK'S **TIME** TO **DIE** HAD COME AT LAST...IT WOULDN'T  
HAVE MADE MUCH DIFFERENCE...THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE IT WAS **GOOD FOOD**  
AND **EXERCISE** THAT HAD KEPT HIM ALIVE THAT LONG...AND THEY  
WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT WAS BECAUSE HE WAS A **VAMPIRE** EITHER.



...I HOPE YOU *ENJOYED* THE LAST 6 TALES,  
SO CALLED: *THE TALES OF THE MAN MACABRE*,  
BECAUSE THEY ARE *MY* TALES...

...FOR *I* AM THE  
*MAN-MACABRE*...

... *NOW* I WILL ANSWER YOUR *QUESTIONS*...  
FIRST, *WHY* ARE THEY *MY* TALES?...

...WELL BECAUSE *I* AM *HORROR*... I AM *MAN*  
AND I AM ALL OF THE *EVILS* AND *HORRORS* YOU  
READ OF IN THE STORIES...

IN THE STORY: THE *VAMPIRE*, I WAS *COUNT ORLOCK*, THE  
*SYMBOLIC EMBODIMENT* OF ALL THAT IS *SUPERSTITION*  
... AND IN *THE WEREWOLF* I WAS *FATE* WHO ACTED IN  
MANY *EVIL WAYS* AND *DESIGNS*... AND IN *THE CREEP*  
I WAS *MAN-AGAINST-HIMSELF*, ALMOST THE *WORST*  
OF ALL *POSSIBLE* *HORRORS*...

WRITTEN BY HARVEY LAZARUS  
ILLUSTRATED BY EMILIO

...IN *THE DEAD-THING*  
I WAS *LUST*... AND IN *THE*  
*VULTURE* I WAS *MANY*  
THINGS, *GREED* AND  
*JEALOUSY* AND *HATE*...  
AND IN *THE ANCIENT ONE*  
I WAS *FEAR* AND  
*STUPIDITY*...

...SO YOU SEE, I AM A  
*SYMBOL*... OF *HORROR*,  
OF *MAN*, AND THEREFORE  
OF *EACH* OF YOU... AND  
YOUR *MACABRE*  
*EMOTIONS*...

...THIS IS *TALE #7*...

...OH... I'M  
SO *TIRED*...

OH ME OH MY...  
IF I DON'T *HURRY*  
I'LL BE *LATE*!

# THE THING IN THE SPACE

EMILIO BERNADÓ









...IT'S LOCKED...  
I CAN'T GET OUT  
OF THIS HORRIBLE  
PLACE...

...I FEEL AWFUL...  
I'M IN SOME DREADFUL  
UNKNOWN PLACE...IT'S  
LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF  
A HORROR-MOVIE...  
I EXPECT A MAD  
SCIENTIST TO POP-OUT  
OF NOWHERE AT  
ANY SECOND...

... I'M NOT A  
SCIENTIST, BUT I  
AM MAD!



GOOD GRIEF...  
A MAD CAT!

YOU HIT IT  
RIGHT ON THE  
NOSE, KID! TELL ME, DON'T  
YOU LIKE IT HERE?

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO YOU?

I DECIDED  
TO VANISH... YOU  
CAN DO WHATEVER  
YOU LIKE HERE,  
YOU KNOW?

NO I DON'T...  
FOR ONE THING,  
I DIDN'T WANT  
TO COME  
HERE... I AM A  
VICTIM OF  
CIRCUMSTANCE...

...BUT  
YOU'RE STILL  
SMILING... AND  
YOUR TEETH  
ARE WEIRD...



AAAAAAA



YOU BIT ME... WHY DID YOU  
DO THAT?... I DIDN'T DO  
ANYTHING TO YOU!

...IT WAS PUNISHMENT  
FOR LYING... YOU SAID  
YOU DIDN'T WANT TO  
COME HERE BUT YOU  
DID...

... BUT IT  
WAS ONLY A  
LITTLE  
LIE...

... I ONLY  
GAVE YOU A  
LITTLE-BITE,  
LITTLE GIRL...





AAAAAA

...A FLASH FLOOD...

ROLLIN' ON THE RIVERRRRR

LET ME OUTTA HERE!!

RELAX KID... AS LONG AS YOU DON'T DO NOTHIN' **WRONG**, NOTHIN' **WRONG** WILL BEFALL YOU...

BUT I'M **INNOCENT**... I'M **INNOCENT**... I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING **WRONG**... I DON'T DESERVE TO BE **DROWNED**...

IN THE **FIRST** PLACE **NOBODY** IS **INNOCENT**, **EVERYBODY** IS **GUILTY**... IN THE **SECOND** PLACE YOU'RE **NOT** **DROWNING**...



LISTEN RAT... I WANT TO GO **HOME**...



OH WELL... YOU'LL HAVE TO SEE THE **QUEEN**...

THE **QUEEN**?

...THIS'S THE **UNITED STATES OF AMERICA**... WE DON'T HAVE ANY **QUEENS** **HERE**!!

...THIS'S **NOT** THE **UNITED STATES OF AMERICA** AND **HERE** WE DO HAVE A **QUEEN**...

WHO ARE YOU?

I HARDLY KNOW, LITTLE LADY, JUST AT THE PRESENT - AT LEAST I KNOW WHO I **WAS** WHEN I GOT UP THIS MORNING, BUT I THINK I MUST HAVE CHANGED SEVERAL TIMES SINCE THEN...

WHAT ARE YOU **SMOKING...** IS THAT A **HOOKAH?**

I'M SMOKING A CURIOUS COMBINATION OF GROUND CELERY ADDITIVES, DUTCH ELM LEAVES, VANILLA EXTRACT AND 2oz. OF SUGAR...

...?

OH GOSH... **MONSTERS...** ATTACKING US...

NO...NOT **US...** JUST **ME...** THEY ARE **MY DEMONS...** THEY ATTACK ME **REGULARLY...**

...LIKE CLOCKWORK...

...DO NOT BE **TOO AFRAID** LITTLE GIRL... THEY ARE **MY CONSTANT TORMENTORS...** THEY WILL NOT HARM **YOU...**





...OH I MUSTN'T  
BE LATE I MUSTN'T  
BE LATE...

...STOP...  
STOP...

WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS  
LOOKING AT THAT STOPWATCH...  
ARE YOU AFRAID OF BEING  
LATE FOR SOMETHING... I  
THOUGHT YOUR INNER -  
WORLD WAS SO  
**DIFFERENT** FROM  
MINE...

...NOT **DIFFERENT**...  
ONLY **HONEST**...  
WHICH OF COURSE,  
MAKES IT  
**DIFFERENT**...

...TO THE  
**HORROR**  
**HATTER'S**  
**TEA PARTY**...

WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING?

...TO THE  
**WHAT?**... I  
DON'T WANT  
TO **COME**...

...BUT YOU  
**MUST**... YOU  
**MUST**... YOU'RE  
**INVITED!!**



...LISTEN... I DON'T WANT  
TO GO! I **DON'T** WANT TO  
GO I TELL YOU...

...BUT YOU  
**MUST**... YOU'RE  
**EXPECTED!!!**

... I DON'T LIKE THIS... SO FAR MY  
**ADVENTURE** HAS BEEN EXACTLY LIKE AN  
OLD **CHILDREN'S TALE** MY SISTER READ TO ME...  
I THINK I'M **ASLEEP** AND AT THE **END** OF MY  
**ADVENTURE I'LL WAKE UP**... IT DIDN'T HAVE  
ANYTHING IN THE STORYBOOK ABOUT A **HORROR-HATTER**

...IT WAS  
A **MAD**  
**HATTER**...



...YOU'RE NOT **ASLEEP** ALICE...

... THIS IS NO **CHILDREN'S STORY**...

...**THIS** ADVENTURE, CHILD, IS  
**REALLY HAPPENING**...

...**HOW COME**...







THIS IS ONLY A  
**DREAM!** ONLY A  
STUPID **DREAM..**  
I'LL RUN AND RUN  
AND RUN 'TILL I  
**WAKE-UP!!**



**OFF  
WITH HER  
HEAD!**



**WHAT?  
WHAT?**



**STOP CHILD! YOU  
CANNOT RUN IN MY  
PRESENCE...**

**... I'LL RUN IF I WANT...  
I WANT TO GET OUT OF  
HERE...**

**...DON'T YOU  
KNOW WHO I  
AM?**

**NO... AND  
I DON'T  
CARE!!**



**THE QUEEN  
ORDERED HER HEAD  
OFF... SO IT SHALL  
BE...**

**I CONCUR...  
SHE SHOULD HAVE  
HER HEAD  
REMOVED!!**

**... OFF  
WITH HER  
HEAD!!**





OH LET ME WAKE  
UP... PLEASE LET ME  
WAKE UP!



OH... OH... IT WAS  
ONLY A DREAM...  
IT REALLY WAS!  
I'M AWAKE!



YOU  
ARE ARE  
YOU?

...SO ENDS TALE #7... NOW,  
YOU MAY WONDER, WHAT WAS THE  
SYMBOL OF HORROR IN THE  
THING IN THE SPACE?...  
TO ANSWER THAT I DEFINE  
FOR YOU OUR TITLE...

...THE SPACE IS THE SPACE LEFT IN YOUR MIND  
WHEN YOUR BRAIN LEAVES... AND THE THING IS WHAT  
TAKES ITS PLACE... LUNACY...

...ALICE'S DREAM WAS ONLY A DREAM, BUT  
WHEN SHE WOKE UP HER MIND DIDN'T...

...ALICE IS MAD...

...THE HORROR KNOWN AS INSANITY  
IS THE WORST HORROR OF THEM ALL...





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## TOMB OF HORROR

you gotta SEE  
'it'  
to BELIEVE  
'it'



- Introducing -

# TOMB OF HORROR

a HORROR-MOOD illustrated horror magazine to be released in the SPRING-SUMMER of 1974 — the first issue is destined to become a collector's item so WATCH for it

